

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

MARVEL
COMICS



The NIGHTS of PENGDRAGON

UK95p 11
US \$1.95
CAN \$2.50 MAY



ISSN 0959-1214



9 770959 121002

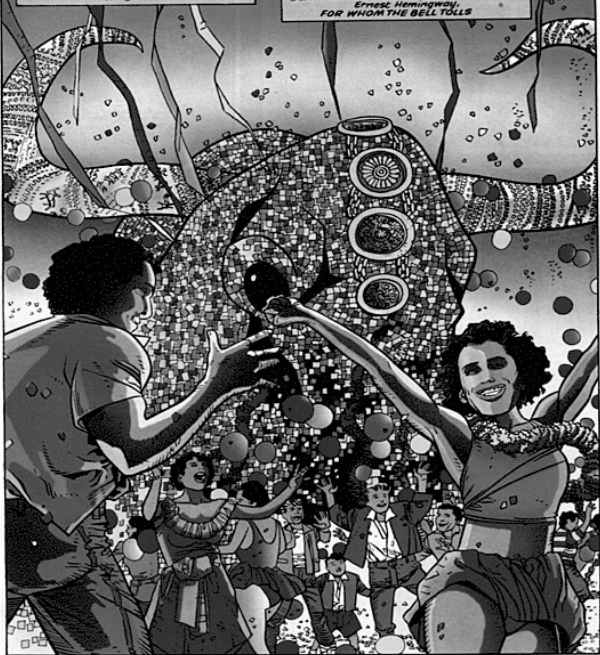
'AND WHO HAS SEEN THE CUP FLAME
IN THE WEST THAT HAS NOT ALSO
SEEN THE BREATH OF NINE SMOKE ON
THE AIR TO WARM THE CAULDRON'S
RIM; AND WHO HAS SEEN THE TABLE
THAT HAS NOT SEEN IT CRACK AS MEN
RODE OVER IT WITH PLUNGING HOOVES
OF STEEL.'

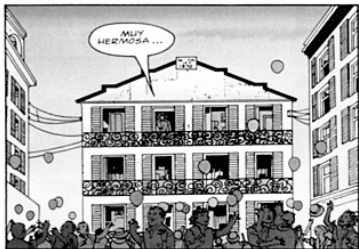
*John Matthews, THE KING'S MOON
RITE*

JOSÉLITO, NORTHERN SPAIN, A
SACRED PLACE, STEEPED IN
THE MYSTERY OF ANCIENT
RITUAL...

... LIKE THE FIESTA.

'BUT DID THEY FEEL THE EARTH MOVE?'
Ernest Hemingway,
FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS











JOSELITO,
NORTHERN
SPAIN.

'ALL OF THE
BUILDINGS, ALL OF
THE CARS WERE ONCE
JUST A DREAM IN
SOMEBODY'S HEAD.'

SORRY?

LINE FROM A SONG
ABOUT *VISION*, ABOUT
GOING FOR IT. YOU
KNOW? SIX MONTHS
AGO STARK TIED UP
THE WIND-TURBINE
DEAL WITH OMNI.
NOW HERE WE ARE
—AND THERE
IT IS.

THY WILL
BE DONE.

I MEAN IT, TONY. POLITICS IS
DYING, LIKE SOME OUTMODED,
PAGAN RITUAL. IN THE NEW
CENTURY IT WILL BE THE **MULTI-
NATIONALS** WHO DICTATE
GLOBAL POLICY. WHO—

RULE THE
WORLD?

IT'S AN **OLD** REFRAIN, GRACE.
IS THAT WHY WE'RE HERE?
WHY OMNI IS SUDDENLY
MAKING FRIENDLY
OVERTURES TO ITS
BITTEREST RIVAL ON
THE WORLD STAGE?

DEAR TONY,
THIS IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING. I
CAN SHOW YOU
DEALS — **POWER** —
LIKE YOU'LL
NEVER BELIEVE...

USE YOUR VISION, TONY.
DARE TO **DREAM**. BE
MORE THAN A POOE,
DOOMED
NEANDERTHALER...

...RAGING
AGAINST THE
DAWN OF THE
IRON AGE.



GLoucester ROAD,
LONDON.

"WE'RE ALL RIGHT, BRIAN
(SHIT). JUST A BIT ON THE
CHILLY SIDE, PLUS THE ODD
GRAZE. NOTHING TO GET IN
A TIZZY ABOUT."

LOOK, DON'T GET YOUR BEADS
IN A MANGLE, OKAY? :sniff:
EVEN THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN
BRITAIN HAS TO JUMP
WHEN W.H.O.* CRACK
THE WHIP.

NO, NO. YOU
COULDN'T'VE DONE
ANYTHING, OKAY,
AND DON'T FORGET
DAI, OKAY?

* WEIRD HAPPENINGS
ORGANISATION.



BRIAN'S GETTING
ANTSY. I DON'T
THINK BEING A
'GENTLEMAN OF
LEISURE' AGREEES
WITH HIM. YOU
OKAY, UNION
JACK?

YEAH, BUT LOOK
AT THE SIZE OF
THESE CHILLBLAINS!
FEELS LIKE I'M
GROWING A NEW
FOOT...

I STILL
DON'T GET IT,
PETER...

... I JUST WADED INTO
THEM, LIKE I'D BEEN A
FIGHTER FOR YEARS. AND
WHEN I WON THAT
TERRIBLE HIGH, I MEAN,
WHAT AM I? A MAN, OR
SOME KIND OF KILLER
APE?

THE CHAMPION FIRE
SLEEPS IN ALL OF US, BEN.
UNTIL IT'S NEEDED.



WHEN THEY CALLED
ME 'THE PERFECT
FOOL'...



OF COURSE — PERCEVAL!
THE PERFECT FOOL...
THE SEEKER... THE
GRAIL KNIGHT!

THAT'S HOW YOU WERE
ABLE TO BRING LIFE TO A
LUMP OF DEAD METAL —
AS IF THAT CHEAP FAKE WERE
REALLY THE SANK GRAIL!



IT WASN'T THE GRAIL
THAT SAVED OUR LIVES —
IT WAS YOUR PENDRAGON.
IT WAS YOU!





SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT... WELL, SEEING YOU LIKE THIS REMINDS ME OF WHAT HAPPENED IN **SOUTH AMERICA**.* I'VE NEVER LOST CONTROL LIKE THAT BEFORE...



...I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF...

R. PENDRAGON #5.

BUT BRIAN, YOU WEREN'T **YOURSELF**. NEITHER OF US WERE. IT WAS THE **PENDRAGON** —

YOU — **GAWAIN** — CALLED ME **LANCELOT**...



THEY WERE KNIGHTS — ALMOST **BROTHERS**. BUT **LANCELOT** KILLED **GAWAIN** IN A BATTLE NEITHER OF THEM WANTED.



IT WAS A MATTER OF **HONOUR**.

LANCELOT DU LAC — QUEEN'S CHAMPION, NOBLE AT COURT, A **BERSEKER FURY** IN BATTLE, GIVEN TO MIGHTY RAGES, YOU **HAD** TO AGREE AS YOU DID.



BUT IT'S OVER, BRIAN. A **LONG** TIME AGO, IT'S TIME TO LET YOU OFF THE **HOOK**...



...NOW **BUGGER** OFF AND GET ME SOME **BLOODY GRAPES**, WILL YOU?



JOSEFRITO, MID-MORNING, THE FOLLOWING DAY.

RAPIDO!
HAHAAHAA!



BLOOD. EN ROUTE TO THE CEMETERY. I EXPECT POOR BLOODY CREATURES. YOU KNOW, TO MAKE THEM AGGRESSIVE, THEY PUT VASELINE IN THEIR EYES AND PINS IN THEIR --

WE CAN SOAK UP THE AMBIENCE LATER, CAM'S HERE... I CAN FEEL IT. THAT BARRACUDA'S SHOULDERS HAD BETTER BE BLOODY WELL PADDED...

SO WHAT'RE WE DOING WAY UP HERE, PROF? I MEAN, THAT GRACE BIRD'LL BE STAYING IN TOWN, WON'T SHE?

JUST PLAIN 'PETER' WILL DO NICELY, JOE.



LA ZONA PROHIBIDA RESERVADO AREA



AS I'VE SAID, JOSEFRITO IS ONE OF THE CRADLES OF EARLY MAN IN EUROPE. THESE CAVES ARE A VESTIBULE STOREHOUSE OF ANCIENT ELEMENTAL POWER.

IN OLD TEXTS, THEY DUBBED THIS PLACE EL TIERRA DUELE -- THE WOUNDED LAND. THE CAVES WERE THOUGHT TO BE A CONDUIT TO THE VERY HEART OF THE EARTH-SPIRIT.



THESE PAINTINGS TELL THE STORY, TO KNOW WHAT THE BANE ARE PLANNING, WE ONLY HAVE TO TRANSLATE -- OH NO.

OH GOD NO.



STAY HERE, JOE. IF I'M RIGHT, WE'LL NEED YOU. I HAVE TO WARN BEN AND KATE. WE'VE GOT TO STOP HER.

TAKE THE BIKE, TELL IT WHERE YOU WANT TO GO AND IT'LL DRIVE ITSELF.

















